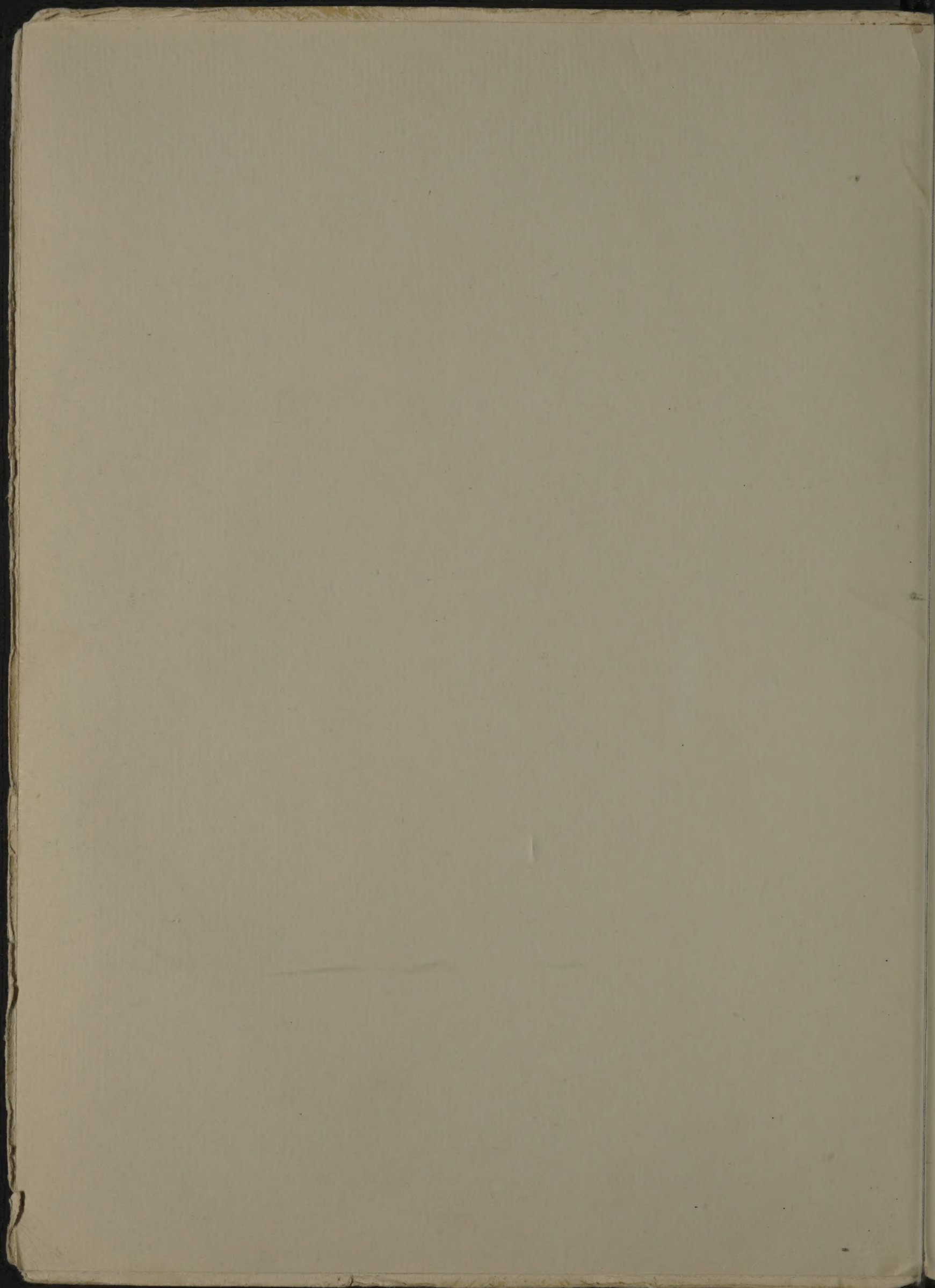


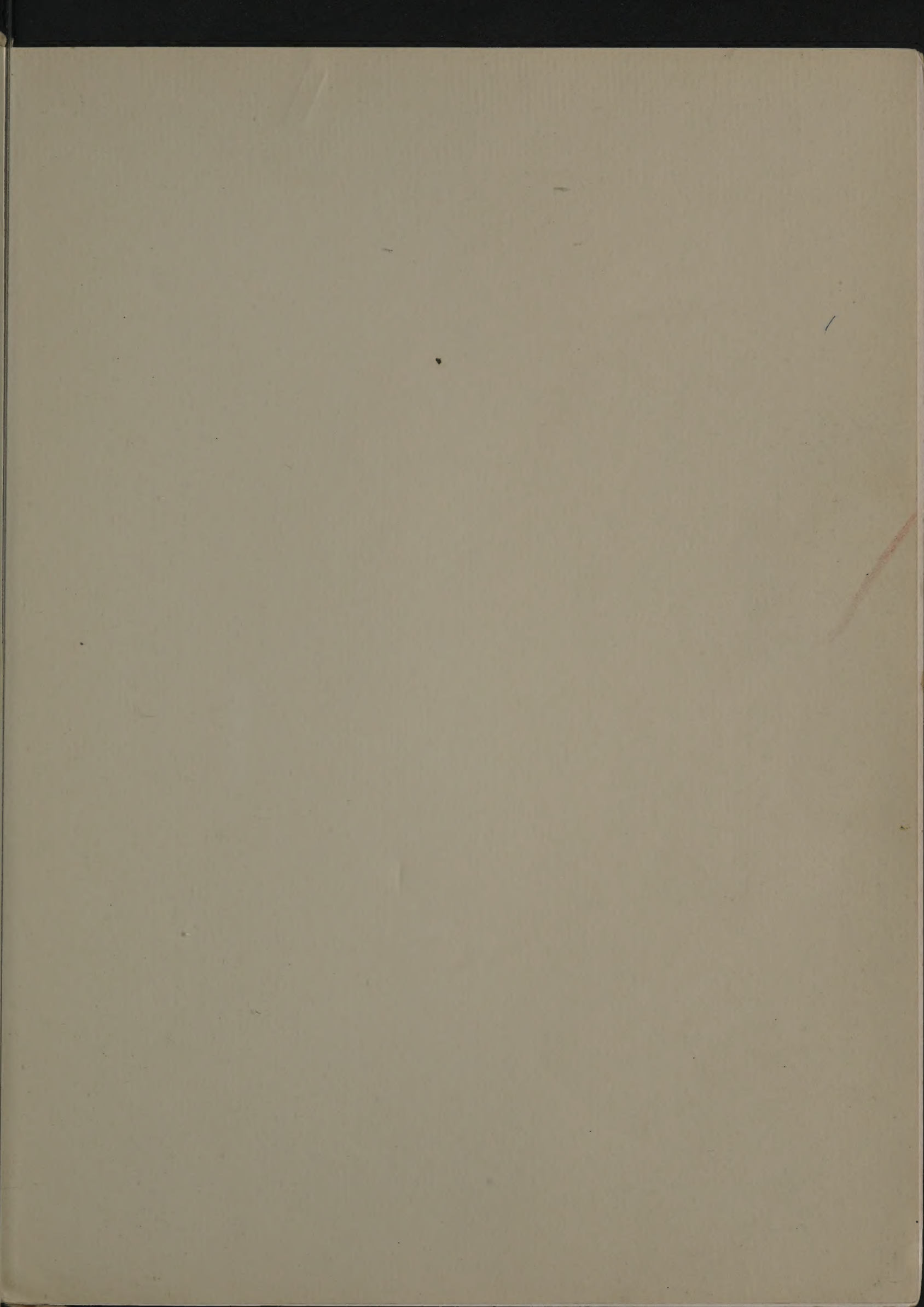
HAZZARO ADAMS

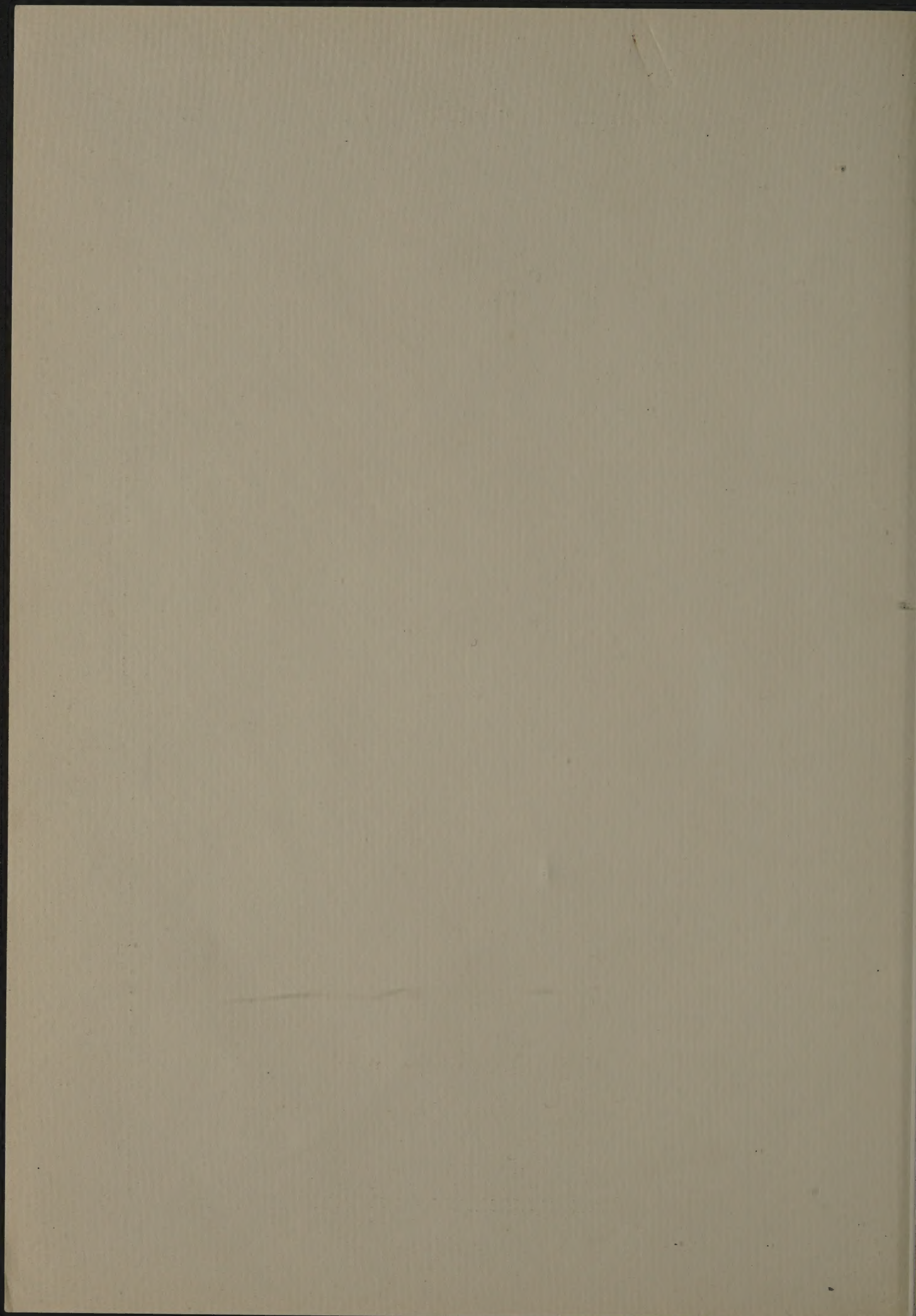
The
RED AND GRAY BOOK
HAWKEN SCHOOL



1934







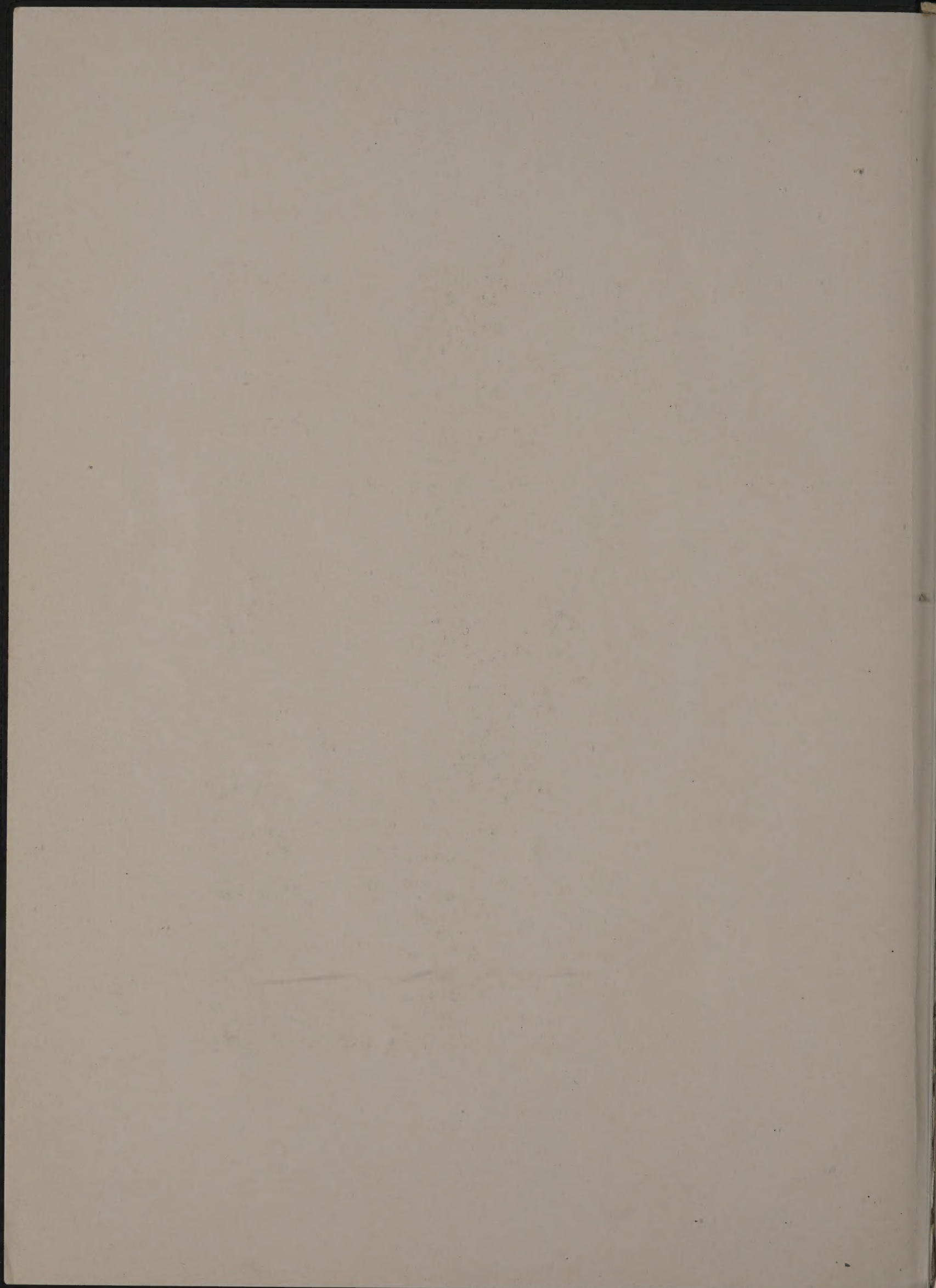
The
Red and Gray
Year Book

HAWKEN SCHOOL



Published by
THE YEAR BOOK BOARD
JUNE, 1934

NUMBER ELEVEN ~ 1934



THE RED AND GRAY BOOK



THE RED AND GRAY BOOK



MR. THAYER HORTON

Dedication

WE, as members of the Year Book Board, in behalf of the entire school and faculty, dedicate the 1934 Year Book to Mr. Thayer Horton, whose good nature and unfailing cheerfulness have won for him the esteem and respect from his many students.



Year Book Board

DAVID NUTT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Editor</i>
FRED HRUBY	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
JOHN CLARK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Business Manager</i>
PETER HITCHCOCK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
RALPH STICKLE	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Sports Editor</i>
EDWARD ALEXANDER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Art Editor</i>
MR. A. R. MACMAHON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>

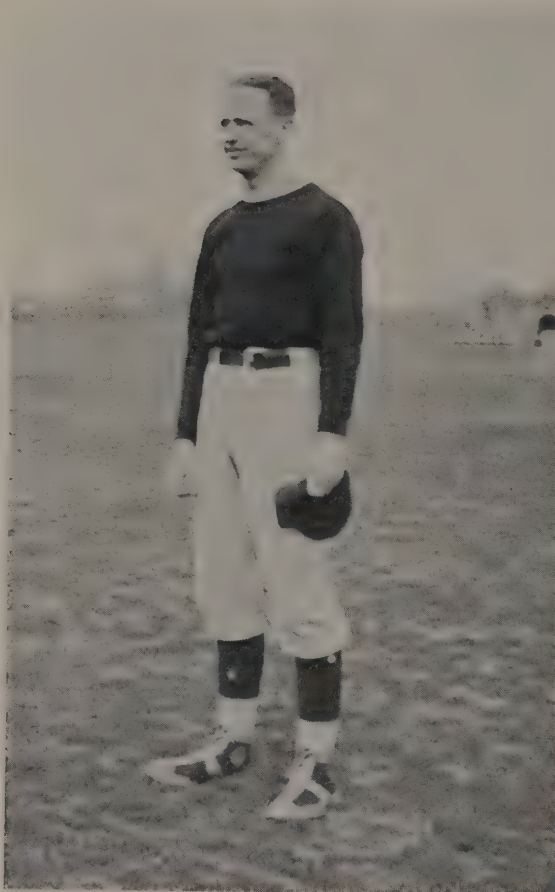


Faculty



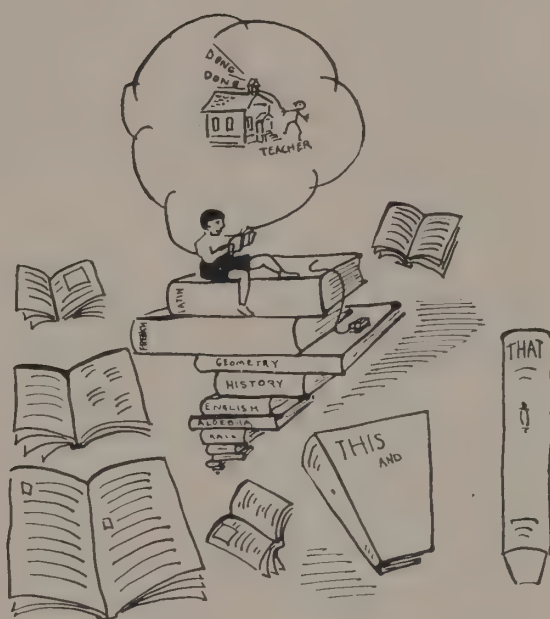
Faculty of the Hawken School
1933 - 1934

CARL N. HOLMES
MRS. ROBERT S. ADAMS
ROBERT S. ADAMS
ROBERT B. BREWER
ED GODFREY
HIRAM C. HAYDN, II
THAYER HORTON
FANNIE M. LUEHRE
A. ROSS MACMAHON
JOHN H. MCCARTHY
JOSEPH C. MOTTO
DAVID W. RUSSELL
ELMER P. SIPPLE
H. MORTIMER SMEED
GILBERT M. SMITH
CHARLES R. STEPHENS
MRS. E. C. TRAVIS
HORACE R. AYLARD
POLLY PRESCOTT
DR. R. O. EGEBERG



MR. ED. GODFREY
Physical Director

Mr. Godfrey, our new coach, has won his place in the school and in the hearts of the boys who, during the past year, have been coached by him. In spite of this being his first year, he has turned out fairly successful teams in all of Hawken's major sports, to say nothing of Hawken's stellar gym team.



Classes



EDWARD R. ALEXANDER

Red

President of Red Society. Vice-President of Players Club. Football, 10. Year Book Board (Art Editor). Committees: Collection (Chairman), House, Grounds.

MAY we present to you as the first member of the graduating class, that cartoon drawing wit, Edward R. Alexander, more intimately known as Tom. He is famed for his comical sketches and snappy replies. When not dreaming, he is the prize student of the Latin class, (Ha Ha!). He has had the task of leading the Red Society; has had many an important part in Players' Club productions; and conducted a successful Collection Committee Campaign. If there be any eraser fights, cookie raids, and placing books, etc., upon the door to fall upon our dear teacher as he unsuspectingly enters the room, you may be sure to find Tom at the bottom of it or somewhere near it. But if he continues on the more serious side he will surely be a success in his after life.

JOHN T. CLARK

Red

Players' Club. Football, 10. Baseball, 10. Tennis. Committees: Library (Chairman), Collection. Year Book Board (Business Manager).

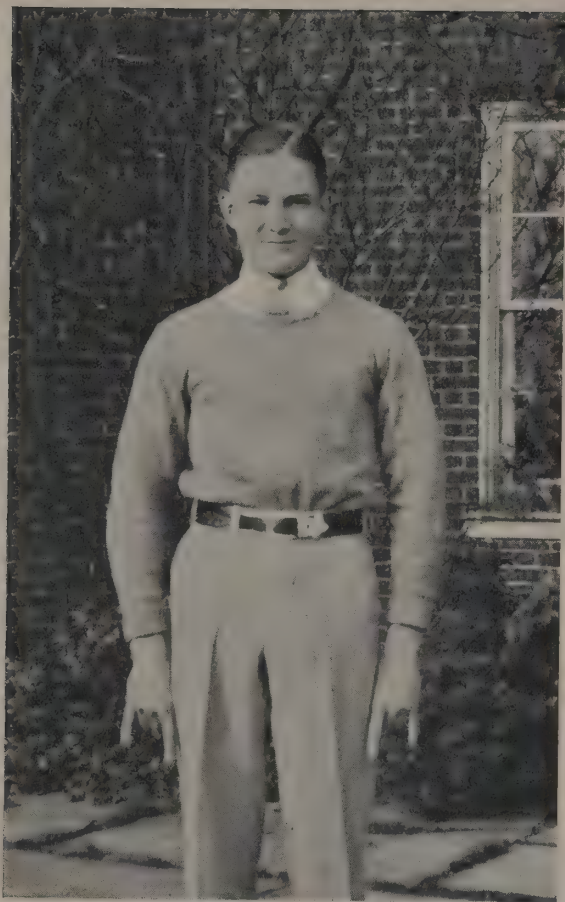


THE next member of the senior class to be presented to you is the honorable John T. Clark. He is the most studious boy in the class, always having his homework completed. In fact, he often does too much. But he is not to be criticized for this since he is the only boy in the senior class who is able to obtain the favor of the faculty, the gentle Mr. Adams included.

Besides being a good student, John is musically inclined. In the short recess after lunch, one often hears the strains of "Forty Second Street" coming forth from the chapel organ at which is seated John, with one ear listening for the ominous footfall of Mr. Holmes.

Acting as chairman of the Library Committee, he has reorganized last year's library, a difficult task of finding and repairing books.

In closing let it be said that John is greatly admired by faculty and students alike.



CHARLES M. COLLACOTT

Red

Vice President of Student Assembly. Secretary of Red Society. Vice President of Executive Committee. Football (Captain), 7, 8, 9, 10. Basketball (Captain), 7, 8, 9, 10. Baseball, 7, 8, 9, 10. Track. Committees: Lost and Found (Chairman), House, Grounds. Year Book Board (Reporter).

THE handsome face reproduced above belongs to no less a personage than Charles Morille Collacott. Charlie has made quite a name for himself in the school and in the neighboring villages. His reputation in the former place was gained due to his great athletic ability and likeable personality, but in the latter place it was largely due to his many nocturnal excursions in a roaring chariot. In regard to his relations with the "women," it may be truthfully said that he has never been seen in the company of more than three girls at one time. Collacott, like Hruby, has the rabbit in his blood, but we cannot account for what makes him squirrely.

As for the serious side of Mr. Collacott, we have been looking for it for ten years.

PETER S. HITCHCOCK

Gray

President of Players' Club. Football, 7, 8, 9, 10. Track, 9, 10. Basketball, 9, 10. Baseball, 8, 9, 10. Gym Team. Committees: Grounds (Chairman), Collection. Year Book Board (Advertising Manager).



WHO has not seen, while walking down the corridor, the stalwart, ambling figure of Hawken's one and only Peter Sterling Hitchcock. Peter is more commonly known in the walls of Hawken as Pete, Sally, Sunshine, Snowdrop, Tarzan, and most noted of all "Wheaties" (this name is derived from his complete devotion to that crispy, crunchy breakfast cereal which tastes so good with milk or cream and sugar). Peter's favorite pastime is that of mounting his chesnut steed and with his golden locks streaming in the late autumn breeze giving chase to some poor little defenseless fox. Even in school time this huntsman's instinct breaks forth in him and he gives chase to small third-graders.

All joking aside, Peter, ever since that day, eleven years ago when he walked in the doors of Hawken for the first time, has been winning himself a warm place in the hearts of his fellow students and masters through his sincere efforts in the scholastic and athletic fields.



FRED H. HRUBY

Gray

President of Student Assembly. President of Gray Society. President of Executive Committee. Football, 7, 8, 9, 10. Baseball, 7, 8, 9, 10. Basketball, 8, 9, 10. Tennis Team. Committees: Library, House. Year Book Board (Assistant Editor).

NEXT in line, ladies and gentleman, is that blond youth, Fred H. Hrubby, who through his good looks and carefree manner has won the affections of many individuals of the fairer sex. Fred, although he is gifted with a strong constitution and the best of looks, invariably finds himself pining when the first day of the rabbit hunting season approaches. Due to this mysterious ailing he has missed school on the opening day of the season for the last six years.

Let us look at the more serious Fred Hrubby. Fred is inspired in his scholastic endeavors by the pleasant prospect of leaving school. Personally we think he will leave when the school burns down, you see, his affection for school is so great. Fred has distinguished himself in all fields of sport as well as attaining for himself the coveted honor of the presidency of the Student Assembly and the Gray Society. We predict that Fred will reach the first seat if his legs hold out.

WINCHELL KELLER

Red

Football, 9, 10. Track, 10. Baseball, 10.
Tennis. Committees: House. Year Book
Board (Reporter).



WINCHELL, known to his associates as Bud, is the scientific wizard of the graduating class. Radio is his specialty. His greatest pleasure is dialing in on some distant station which he has been striving for weeks to come in contact with. If a person dares to walk into Bud's private little station, known to the world as W8KZL, he invariably finds Winchell mixed up in a conglomeration of different length rods, wires, and tools.

Bud has a little pet germ which he always has at his beck and call to rescue him from History exams and the like. In fact, the germ has done such a good job that we believe it deserves special commendation. All hail to you, little germ!

Winchell is also the champion 220-yard runner of the Hawken Track Team.

If Mr. Keller keeps up his radio work, maybe someday WJAY will give him a tryout.



DAVID NUTT

Gray

Editor of Year Book. Football, 9, 10.
Basketball, 10. Gym Team, 10. Com-
mittees: Collection, Grounds. Players'
Club.

THE gentleman before you is none other than The Honorable David Nutt, better known as Beany. It is largely through his efforts that this book lies before you. For during the last year Beany has presided over the destinies of the Year Book Board. It was a difficult task that confronted Beany when he was elected to the position last fall—a task that consisted of forcing enough material out of three indolent scribes to go between these covers. But Beany, with characteristic determination, grinned and set to work. And here is the book.

Beany found time to do many things besides acting as head of the Year Book Board. Last fall he was demon guard on both the First Team and the Gray Team. Very few men got past him more than once. Beany was an enthusiastic basketball player, as skillful as enthusiastic.

No one knows what Beany aims to be after he has graduated from college. But the whole Senior class knows that he will eventually be what he sets out to be.

RALPH STICKLE

Gray

Secretary of Student Assembly, 10. Secretary of Gray Society, 10. Secretary of Executive Committee, 10. Football, 9, 10. Tennis Team. Basketball, 10. Committees: Lost and Found. Year Book Board (Athletic Editor). Baseball, 9.



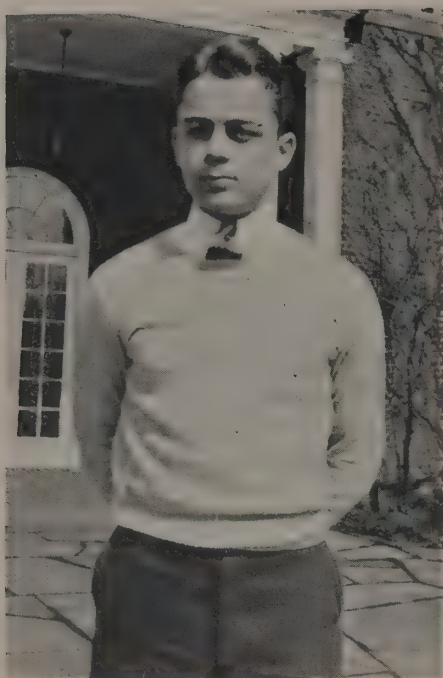
THE gentleman in the picture above is none other than Ralph Stickle, Junior. He has come to be known to his schoolmates as Durante because of that unusually large proboscis protruding from his streamlined visage.

When seconds are offered at lunch, "More of everything" is Ralph's inevitable request. This Ralph hates hats. He has rarely worn one to school; he may be seen on the coldest winter days wending his way hatless through blizzards with one or two classbooks under his arm.

Ralph is a tennis fan. Now don't misunderstand, he *can* hit the ball. His strongest attack is to get the pill hurtling at a mad pace over the net, take a crack at it, then burst out with a laugh, weakening his opponent considerably.

Besides tennis, he participates in football, basketball, and baseball when his patriotism to the school or to the Grays prompts him to do so.

Freshman Class



CHANNING GOFF

Football, 7, 8, 9. Basketball, 8, 9. Baseball, 7, 8, 9. Track, 7, 8, 9. Committees: Supply Closet.



WILSON WOOD

Red

Players' Club. Football, 8, 9. Baseball, 9. Basketball, 9. Track. Committees: Supply Closet.



ROGER CLAPP

Red

Players' Club. Football, 9. Track. Committees: Supply Closet (Chairman), Chapel.



Seventh and Eighth Grades

Top row, Left to Right: Theodore Peck, Herbert Spring, Elton Hoyt III, Douglas Craig, Amasa Bishop, Mills Rowden, Gerald Clarke.

Front row; Left to Right: Hal Wischmeyer, Melville Ireland, Robert Crowell, Paul Swetland, Robert White, Dan Hanna, Scott Inkley.



BILL
CLEMENTS

Hazzard
Adams

SIM
ANDERSON

WESTY
HOWELL

DAVE
GUYER

Lower School

Row one: William Lux, Henry Meyer, Peter Towl, Arthur Clements, John McCarthy, Hazzard Adams, James Anderson, Weston Howell, David Guyer.

Row two: Henry Fleek, Shelly Tolles, John Collins, John Hanna, Robert Godfrey, Nelson Logan, Edward Godfrey, Jonathan Bishop, Stoddard Kreger, William McCoy, Robert Burwell, William Clements, Sandy Hadden.

Row three: Leyton Carter, James Greene, Homer Wade, Edward Stanley-Brown, Allan deWitt, John Hadden, Ralph Brown, William Peck, Robert Gardner, John Fleek.



Primary Department

Row one: George Barnes, Thomas White, Bruce Kendrick, Lawrence Hitchcock, MacPherson Eaton.

Row two: Edward Clark, Joseph Dewey, John Collins, William Clements.

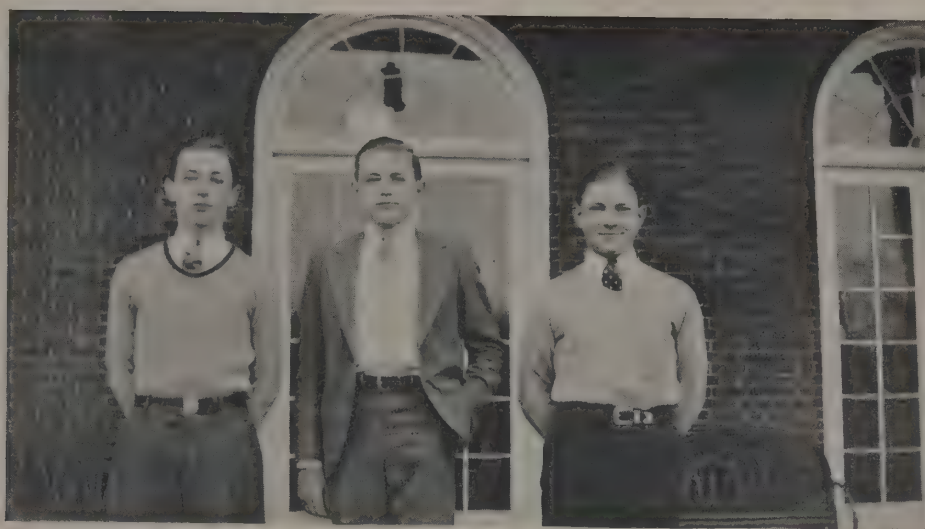
Row three: David Warner, David Weidenkopf, William Lux, Henry Meyer, John Raible, Peter Holmes.

(read from left to right)



Red and Gray Officers

Left to Right: Ralph Stickle, Gray Secretary; David Nutt, Gray Vice-President; Fred Hruby, Gray President; Charles Collacott, Red Secretary; Wilson Wood, Red Vice-President; E. R. Alexander, Red President.



Student Assembly Officers

Left to Right: Ralph Stickle, Secretary; Fred Hruby,
President; Charles Collacott, Vice-President.



Snap Shots





Athletics



Senior Football Team

R. E., Fred Hruby; R. T., Ralph Stickle; L. T., Scott Inkley;
R. G., John Clarck; C., Douglas Craig; L. G., David Nutt;
L. E., Wilson Wood; F. B., Channing Goff; H. B's., Peter
Hitchcock and Winchell Keller; Q. B., Charles Collacott.



Middler Football Team

Back row, Left to Right: Willard Walker, Theodore Peck,
Herbert Spring, Edwin Pierce, Hal Wischmeyer, Robert
White.

Front row, Left to Right: Robert Crowell, Melville Ireland,
Edward Alexander, Dan Hanna, Roger Clapp, Amasa Bishop,
Paul Swetland.

[twenty-eight]

Football

DUE to unusually bad weather, the Hawken varsity only played one outside game this year. This was against its traditional rival, University School.

Three plays after the opening kickoff, Collacott, the captain and quarterback of the Hawken team, raced off tackle and ran fifty-five yards for a touchdown. From then on it was simply a case of how big a score there would be. Collacott, Goff and Hitchcock repeatedly ran through and around the University line for long gains. The most spectacular play of the game occurred when Hitchcock took a punt in midfield and galloped through the entire University School team for a touchdown. When the final whistle blew, the score was 61 to 0.

* * *

The Red and Gray season was brought to a startling opening as the Grays smashed out a 34 to 6 victory over the Reds. The Reds scored first on a beautiful play by Captain Collacott, but from then on the game went steadily in favor of the Grays.

In the second game the offensive overshadowed the defense to such an extent that a total of 87 points were scored; 50 for the Grays and 34 for the Reds. Hitchcock starred for the Grays by his brilliant running, while Keller and Wood were the luminaries for the Reds.

On account of the unseasonal weather the Middler Football team only played one outside football game this year. It was against University School and was played on their field. The Hawken team fought hard but was defeated 20 to 0, due largely to the superior weight of their opponents.



Standing: David Nutt, Scott Inkley, Manager, Channing Goff.

Seated: Wilson Wood, Ralph Stickle, Charles Collacott, Fred Hruby, Peter Hitchcock.

Varsity Basketball

THE Varsity Basketball Team opened its 1934 season with a 34 to 27 victory over the faculty. The next game was played against Brush and resulted in a 16 to 10 victory for Hawken. The third and most exciting game of the year ended in a 11 to 16 overtime victory over Roxboro. Hitchcock scored the winning points with a one-handed shot in the overtime period. The three-game winning streak was snapped in the next game when Brush defeated Hawken 24 to 13. Following the Brush game Hawken hit its stride and defeated U. S. by the overwhelming score of 38 to 12 and Shaker 34 to 25. However, the last game jinx caught up with Hawken in the return game with Shaker and the visitors won 22 to 19.

Tennis Tournament

SINCE almost the entire Upper School entered the 1933 Tennis Tournament, it was decided that all the preliminary matches should consist of only one set, while the final match would be two out of three sets.

After ten days of playing the list of contenders was cut down until there were only three boys left. They were Baker, a Red, and Wilson and Stickle, both Grays. In the semi-final match Stickle defeated Baker 8-6 after a long struggle in which Baker had twice been within one point of victory.

In the finals Stickle constantly rushed the net and thereby won the Tournament, defeating Wilson 6-4, 6-2.

Track

THE most outstanding features of last year's track were the numberless broken records. Goff and Hallaran led in this. The two most startling records were the hundred yard dash which was run in 10.4 and the 220 yard dash which was run in 24 flat. Both of these were made by the fleet footed Channing Goff. The outside meet with University School, our ancient rival, was won by Hawken. In all, a very successful track team was turned out in 1933.

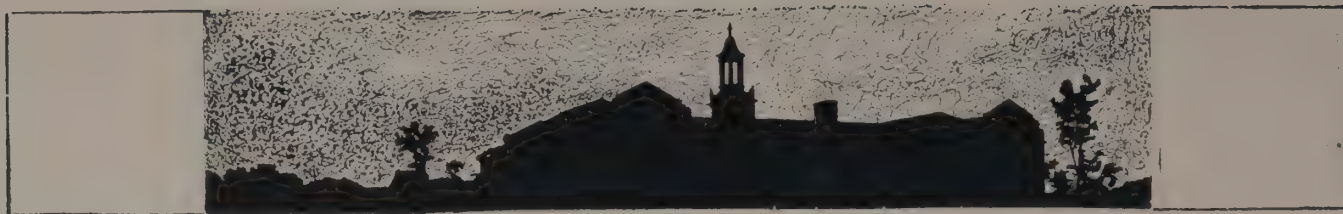


Snap Shots





Literature



Yesterday and Today

CALIFORNIA! gold! 1849!—churning wagon wheels, the creaking and groaning of heavily loaded wagons, mud, sand, drought, famine—all these—but the steady tramping of many hoofs and grinding of many wheels keeps steadily on, day after day, week after week.

As dawn breaks, and the sun, a large ball of fire, makes its first appearance over the eastern horizon, the caravan moves on once more—from that time at sunrise to the close of day, forever plodding on to the land of the setting sun. Many members of the caravan may have fortunes waiting for them at the end of the long trail, others, but sheer disappointment.

One hot, dry, afternoon, the lookout, sitting on the seat of his groaning wagon, awakes from dozing and looks sleepily across the bare prairie, rubs his eyes, looks again—is he seeing or dreaming? There in the distance is a cloud of white dust, approachinng nearer every minute. He senses the danger. Indians!

The signal is given and everyone in the caravan is ready. The wagons are grouped in a circle to make a sort of fortress and every man is ready with his gun.

The fight is on—the cracking of rifles, the screams of women, the crys of wounded men and then a terrible sight—a tall column of black smoke rising from one of the wagons and then a burst of flame, the fire destroying all the worldly property of the unfortunate owner, who has to flee with his wife and children, amongst the rain of bullets and burning arrows to the nearest neighboring wagon.

The flaming wagon burns merrily, while the poor oxen in the yoke struggle to free themselves—then, as quickly as they came, the Indians swiftly withdrew to where they came from, as their ammunition had given out, to renew themselves for another attack on some other unfortunate caravan.

Salt Lake City—a paradise to the weary travellers, is finally reached, and then, many weeks from the time they started from the east, the travellers rest their tired eyes on the sparkling blue waters of the Pacific.

* * *

* * *

California! vacation! 1933!—A huge, two motored, low winged monoplane streaks across the sky at a speed of one hundred eighty miles per hour. Inside at night, the electric lights glow softly, and the passengers sit back and relax in their soft, comfortable chairs, while the great farms of the middle west, and later the great plains and deserts with their pungent odor of sage brush and the huge mountains slide away under wing, and the next morning the passengers are safely brought to earth at one of California's great seacoast cities, to spend a few happy days or weeks, and then hop into another plane and be back east within a few hours.

Every minute, every day, there are swift trains carrying passengers from coast to coast, clicking over the rails at sixty miles per hour. Also private automobiles and busses scream over the smooth concrete highways at high rates of speed, carrying their occupants wherever they wish to go, whether it be the next town or the seacoast of either ocean, the Atlantic or the Pacific.



“They’re Off”

IT had been a sultry, summer Night. I stirred restlessly in my sleep. Suddenly, I was awakened by loud voices and the sound of slamming doors. The radium hands of my watch only pointing to five o'clock, I hopped from bed to investigate the cause of such an uproar at that hour in the morning. I slowly pulled back the window curtain and looked out. It was just as I had expected. Our neighbors, the Worthingtons, were starting on a motor trip. Doors slammed and voices shrieked and echoed in the morning stillness.

A tan Dodge sedan was at the side door, its engine racing noisily, while several people hustled about with suitcases and bundles of all sizes and shapes.

The house door slammed violently and Peggy Worthington, the eldest of the daughters, rushed out yelling, “Here’s the rope you wanted, Dad.” Then she added, “Is it O. K.?”

Not awaiting an answer she clambered into the roaring car.

“Bob, are you going to fasten those things on that way?” asked Mr. Worthington.

“All right, I’ll put them on your way.”

This done, the whole family became settled in the car, though not for long.

Suddenly, Mrs. Worthington’s sharp, piercing voice came from inside the car, “Goodness, I left my little handbag on the dresser! Sure’s lucky I thought of it so soon, ha, ha, ha.” Several people pounced out of the car, leaving all four doors wide open. They rushed into the house in quest of the handbag.

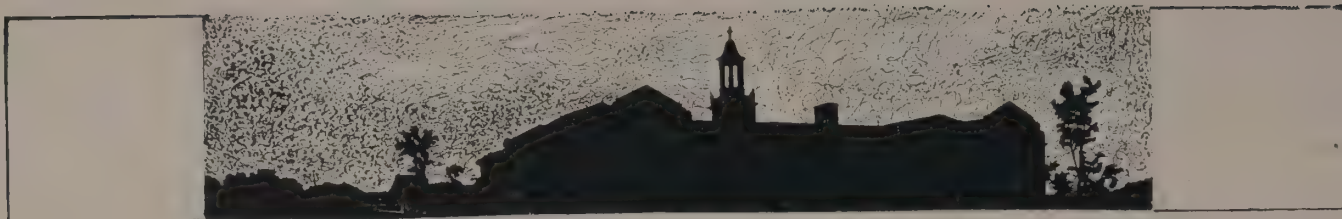
The automobile horn started blowing with great deliberation. Several heads poked out the upstairs windows.

Mrs. Worthington shrieked from the car, “Never mind, I’ve found it. Come on.”

A few seconds later all four doors of the sedan banged shut and in a cloud of exhaust our thoughtful neighbors shot out of the yard.

I listened until the sound of their speeding automobile vanished in the stillness, looked at the vacant house and said to myself, “Well, they’re off.”

J. T. C.



My Features

BY DOUGLAS CRAIG

*When chaps at school say "Funny Face",
I guess they must mean me;
For if it's true what people say,
How funny mine must be.*

*When I was only two weeks old,
My mother's mother said,
"He has Joe Brown's mouth,
And Eddie Cantor's head."*

*And I remember Grandpa said,
"He has Durante's nose,"
And Granny laughed, "He's like Garbo—
The way he kicks his toes."*

*Then there was one more awful crack,
For one I could not bear;
For Mother said I've Mr. Adam's—
Bright and glowing hair.*

*There was no one else to say
That I'm like this or that;
They've mentioned all the family—
Except Sam, our large tom cat.*

The Parade

*Hear that marching sound;
The soldiers are homeward bound.*

*Here they come down the street,
Marching with a measured beat.*

*Here they come with big black boots,
Marching to the band man's toots.*

*Away, away they go,
Away, away to Mexico.*

—Bill McCoy.

Morning

*The hills in the east were a fog-like grey,
A dew drenched road glistened far away;
The cotton like clouds towered high,
They seemed to touch a sea-blue sky;
The song birds sang—their voices high,
In sharp contrast to the crow's harsh cry.
I sat and gazed at beauty heaven-bent,
At all the earth in nature's wonderment.*



English

*She walked out in the garden,
Beneath the glittering moon;
To climb upon a fence post,
And start her midnight croon;
Her hair flew out behind her,
As the wind blew hard and sure;
The atmosphere was very dry,
And the air was very pure.*

*She crooned and crooned the whole night through,
Till early break of day;
The gleaming orbs that were her eyes,
Began to fade away;
And then it happened, sure and fast,
A shoe came through the air,
And cries of "darn that cat" were heard;
It was more than she could bear.*

*She jumped right off the fence post,
And then she ran and ran;
While she was looking backwards,
She smashed a garbage can;
Over and over she tumbled,
When a shot rang through the air,
Now there is one less cat in this world,
For she is lying cold and bare.*

—Gerald Clarke.

*I once saw a rabbit,
Who had a bad habit
Of jumping at rats and conclusions.
He once took a notion
To jump in the ocean—
And this finished all his illusions.*

—Roger Clapp.

*A clock with its hands and face
Could well be compared with lace—
It is too intricate and fine
To only show the passing time.*

—Mills Rowden.

*As the sunset slowly deepened
The trees and flowers in splendor prayed;
And in the sky the clouds were reddened,
Into this wonder that God made,*

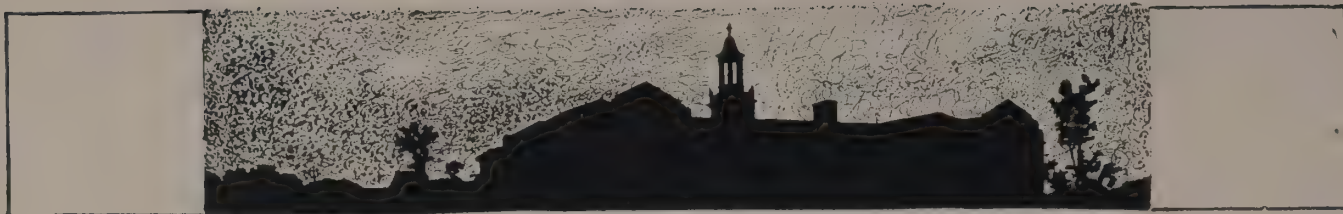
*The moon rose slowly over head,
And all the shadows leaped and ran;
The people slowly went to bed,
And quiet reigned in mind of man.*

—Pete Hoyt.

*When the crickets are a singing
With their piercing voices ringing
And the moon casts sombre shadows on the ground,*

*'Tis then I like to wonder,
'Tis then I like to ponder,
Of the life that is for me—the life that is to be.*

*Then the past appears with warnings
And the future I can't see,
But the present is the present and it belongs to me.*



Biographies

*Who has a beard?
Whose jokes are raw?
Whose tongue is feared?
George Bernard Shaw.*

*Who is a playboy?
Happy and able,
Who is a gay boy?
Sheiky Clark Gable.*

*Who is an explorer, fair and bold?
Who goes to places quite absurd?
Places where it's frozen and cold,
Why it is Commander Byrd.*

*Who is a nudist?
Fair and dandy,
The very crudest is
Mahatma Gandhi.*

*Upon this earth,
Who is a speck?
Who's full of mirth?
Theodore Peck.*

*In all his studies,
For help he doth beg;
That red-headed loud mouth,
Douglas Craig.*

*I have now ended
My beautiful poem,
I think I'll shut up
And go right home.*

The Moon—Spring

*When the moon comes out at night,
Casting its radiant light;
There is a silence all about,
That deafens one's own shout.*

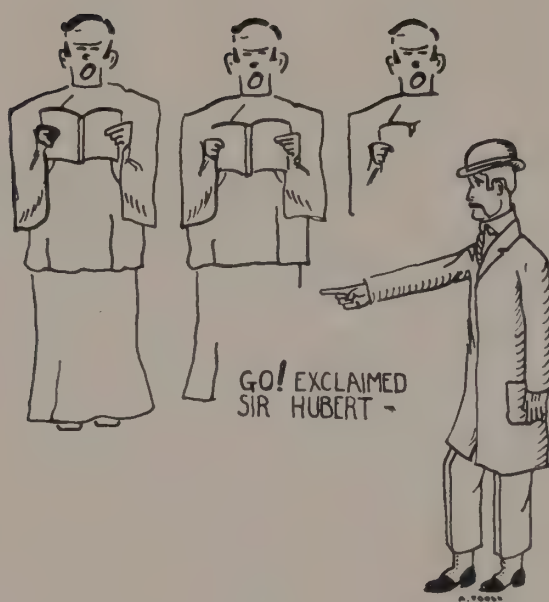
*Then a sudden flash,
Followed by a crash;
Then the patter of rain,
Upon the window pane.*

*When the storm has subsided,
The moon by a magic hand is lighted.
Then the moon is driven away,
By the sun with its golden ray.*

Animal Strike

*What if all the animals should strike?
I think there'd be an awful fight.
The elephant and the kangaroo
Would roam outside instead of the zoo.
The people that walk the street everyday
Would have to go home and start to pray.
But I think the army and navy and all
Would finally make the animals fall.
Then they'd go back to Africa
Where the laughing hyena goes ha-ha-ha!
And maybe they'd get some money through,
To start a real brand new zoo.*

—John Hanna.



Dramatics



The Gods of the Mountain

On March 9th, the Players' Club presented one of Lord Dunsany's plays, "The Gods of the Mountain." The play was produced by the club under Mr. Adam's direction. He was assisted by Mr. Stephens and Mr. Motto of the Art Department.

The success of the play depended not only upon the acting, which was good, but upon the staging and lighting by David Nutt and Mr. Stephens.

The three acts of the play well portrayed our conception of Hindoo life and was of great interest to all the players.

THE CAST

In order of their appearance

Oogno Elton Hoyt, III
Ulf Edward R. Alexander, Jr.
Thahn Roger Edge Clapp
Agmar Peter Sterling Hitchcock
Slag Herbert Arthur Spring
Oornader John Terry Clark
Illanaun A. Wilson Wood
Thief Douglas Stirling Craig
Akmos Amasa Stone Bishop
Mlan David Mills Rowden
Dromedaryman Melville Hanna Ireland
Man Paul Hamilton Swetland

Gods:—Winchell Keller, Charles M. Collacott, Jr., Ralph Stickle, Jr., Fred Henry Hruby, Channing Tresize Goff, Gerald James Clarke, Henry George Wischmeyer, Jr.

Citizens:—Robert Berry Woodward, Robert York White, Willard Foster Walker, Jr., Daniel R. Hanna, III, Theodore Tuttle Peck.



Courtyard Chatter

Court Yard Chatter

COMMENCEMENT DAY! That was the first thought that most of us had on the morning of June 9, 1933.. As we closed our windows and put up the shade, we were attracted by the beautiful sunrise.

Commencement Day meant, to most of us, the happy end of a school year and the beginning of a joyful summer vacation; most of us, since those fated to take College Board Exams had an anticlimax to look forward to at the end of these school days. We selected our best suit of clothes for this great day. The privileged Seniors-to-be proudly wore white flannels while the rest of us wore blue or gray.

The commencement exercises did not actually begin until nine-fifteen although they were scheduled for eight-thirty. There was a great hubbub. Flowers and other decorations were being given their finishing touches; speeches were gone over for the last time; groups of boys in their spick and span clothes, laughed and joked about the sunny court in their last gathering. Three bells rang at nine-fifteen announcing chapel where we have the chapel services before going on to the field for the track meet.

First, all joined in singing hymn 120, followed by the chant. Malcolm B. Vilas read the scripture. Then Mr. Holmes read the prayer. The choir sang the Bach Chorale under the leadership of Mrs. Travis, the music teacher. Next came the reading by John Wilson followed by the salutatory address by Dixon Morgan.

Then came the passing of classes—a custom Hawken always observes. First, the Upper school passes, the sixth grade pass and are given their diplomas. Then the Lower school passes.

The address to the graduating class was presented by Fred Hruby. Following this came the Valedictory by Humphrey Nash.

Then the closing hymn, 531, was sung followed by the 23rd Psalm. Following this Hume Wallace read the Honorable Mention. The naming of the Head Boy was followed by the awarding of the diplomas to the senior class and the service ended with the familiar benediction by Mr. Holmes.

The boys all assembled in the court immediately and cheered the seniors, who were now no longer a part of the school.

The track meet started immediately. The various events took up the remainder of the morning, and the Reds won the track cup.

Just before singing the evening hymn in the chapel, which marked the close of the day, the cup and ribbons for the track meet were awarded. The cup for most points during the entire year was also awarded this year to the Reds. A victory for the Reds who won both cups.

Now all was over. Soon the corridors and court were empty, save for Johnny, who was cleaning.

Our New Work Plan

WHEN we entered chapel on the opening day of school, Mr. Holmes announced to us that there would be a new schedule. The upper school was to have five subjects but only four classes a day and four classes in each subject during the entire week! thus giving us one free period a day. All classes were to be held before lunch also. On Mondays during this free period which came during the first class of the morning, we went to the gym to meet Mr. Godfrey for a gym work out. On Tuesday, the second period, there was a student assembly and Red and Gray meetings, held on alternate weeks. Wednesdays, during the third period, held in store for us the instructive and sometimes thrilling lectures on Music and Art. Thursdays were given over to a study period; and Friday was the day on which the hobby groups met; i. e., The boys at the beginning of each term chose a certain hoby which he liked and on Friday, the last period, they could go to these hobbie classes. The hobbies were: Natural History, under Pat Bole, an old Hawken boy; Stage Craft, under the careful supervision of Mr. Stephens; Aviation, under the learned Mr. McCarthey; Photography, under the ever-alert Mr. A. Ross MacMahon; and during the spring, golf, supervised by our beloved headmaster.

Our Newer Work Plan As Drawn Up by Mr. Holmes

(A)—ASSIGNMENTS:

1. To be given you on Friday of each week for the following week, on special "Work Sheets".
2. "Work Sheets" and all written work to be kept in loose-leaf binder, available to master at any time during school day.

(B)—WORK:

1. On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings boys may go to any one of their subject classrooms for conference with the master or for work, except during the Gym Period, Art or Music Appreciation, and Hobby Period.
2. On Tuesday and Thursday mornings, classes meet as under the old plan, but with the new schedule for these two days.
3. The afternoon schedules remain the same.
4. Examinations will be held as usual.
5. The Required Work assigned for each week on the "Work Sheets" should be easily finished in each subject well before dinner on Friday.
6. When Required Work in every subject is finished, the student goes to any one or all of his masters for Opportunity Work, to enrich his knowledge in a given subject or to strengthen his knowledge to date.
7. If a student completes the Required Work and Opportunity Work in all subjects he becomes a "Free Lance" and may busy himself at any worthwhile occupation he wishes within the School building.

(C)—RATINGS:

1. When you have finished both the Required Work and the Opportunity Work in a subject, the master will enter a rating on the Work Sheet, together with any comments he thinks necessary.
2. These weekly ratings on the Work Sheets, plus the ratings on the usual examinations, will determine your rating in the subject for each four week period.

(D)—CHECKS:

1. If the masters decide that you are not reliable enough in your work to do

well under the Hawken Work Plan, you will return to the old every day 45 minute period system. You will follow your old schedule, carrying about with you a schedule card to be signed by each master each period.

2. If your work is still unfinished by Friday at one o'clock you may be asked to report on Saturday mornings to complete it.

(E)—ADVANTAGES:

1. You *can* plan more of your own time. Your father on his job does not jump from one thing to another every 45 minutes.
2. You *can* get more individual attention on the things that bother you most in a given subject.
3. You *can* do more interesting things in each subject, things which will show you that all school work is not drudgery.
4. You *can* so plan your time and apply your energy that you will have greater leisure each week for hobbies and extra-curricula activities.
5. And most important of all, you *will* learn to be more self-reliant, more mature, and more of a man.

Art and Music Lectures

During the past school year we have had the privilege of hearing informal talks by Mr. Arthur Loesser, the noted pianist. Mr. Loesser came out from the Cleveland Institute of Music every other Wednesday and has spoken on the more outstanding composers such as Haydn, Beethoven, etc., as well as playing their works in his superb manner.

Besides having Music with Mr. Loesser, we have had appreciation of Art with various people. We have had Dick Shepherd, a Hawken alumnus, speaking on Mexico; Miss Katherine Gibson on various artists; Dr. Munro on modern architecture, and many other people on interesting subjects.

Natural History Museum Talks

ON one Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Madison, from the Natural History Museum came out to give us a lecture on the common birds of Ohio. Not only did he show us pictures and lecture to us, but also he whistled like the more common ones. It was extremely realistic, and it thrilled the younger boys through and through.

On the following Wednesday, Mr. Williams, also from the Natural History, told us about everything else pertaining to Nature that Mr. Madison failed to touch upon. His talk, although, was confined to the grounds of the Metropolitan park system; but even there there is more than he could possibly mention. We appreciated these lectures very much.

Cleveland News Pictures

ON another Spring afternoon—Wednesday to be sure—through the courtesy of Mr. Hanna, president of the Cleveland News and father of Dan and John, the Cleveland News sport pictures were shown here in the school Auditorium. Every sort of sport that there is was shown. They had a swell talkie camera which made it just like the regular movies that we see at the State and Stillman. We could even hear the cheering of the grandstands. Ed Bang, the News sports editor, was along with him and he gave us short talks between the films. I believe that this was the best liked lecture of the whole school year.

Lower School Activities

The Authors' Club

The Lower School Authors' Club was formed last fall for the benefit of boys especially interested in writing.

DURING the year six new members joined: Hazzard Adams, Ralph Brown, Stoddard Kreger, Shelly Tolles, John Hadden, and Sandy Hadden. Before there were James Greene, president; Bill McCoy and Teddy Stanley-Brown. James Greene, the president, recently announced that they hoped to publish a book next year.

The French Club

This year the officers were Bob Burwell, president; James Greene, vice-president; Teddy Stanley-Brown, secretary and treasurer. Other members were Allan DeWitt, Ralph Brown, Jack Finley, Jack McCarthy, Bill McCoy, Dan Dewey, Sandy Hadden, and John Hadden. They gave a play in the FALL and one in the spring.

(JAMES GREEN, TEDDY STANLEY-BROWN)

Town Meetings and Committees

THE Hawken Lower School has been having town meetings every three weeks this year. President de Witt has been president for both terms. Other officers have been Shelly Tolles, vice-president for both terms, and John Hanna and Bob Burwell, the two secretaries. The meetings are called to order by the president. Then the president asks the secretary to read the minutes of the last meeting. Then the president asks the boys to read the reports of committees. After they are read the president asks if there is any old business. Next the president asks if there is any new business. The same thing happens over again. After that, most of the time the meeting is adjourned.

This year the Lower School is having a number of committees. The chief one is the Council. They have to take general charge of the Lower School and also see that none of the boys run in the halls. They do this because if a boy runs he might get hurt very badly from a door that is swung open. Another committee is the Library Committee. After lunch there is a recess for about ten minutes. The boys who are on this committee take turns working in the library at this time. There is another committee, called the House Committee. They go around the Lower School every period after lunch recess. They have slips and each boy is assigned a day. They go in each room and inspect it. There are more committees. The Calendar Committee is one of them. The Entertainment Committee is another one. The Athletic Committee is one, too. These are the boys who are on the committees:

Committees

HOUSE COMMITTEE

Henry Fleek, *Chairman*

Dick Cooley Jack Finley Sandy Hadden David Guyer

LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Bill Peck, *Chairman*

Jack McCarthy Weston Howell Bill McCoy Ralph Brown

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

John Hanna, *Chairman*

Bobby Burwell Ed Godfrey Peter Towl

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Bill Peck, *Chairman*

Henry Fleek Stoddard Kreger Homer Wade
Robert Godfrey John Fleek Arthur Clements

CALENDAR COMMITTEE

Jack Finley, *Chairman*

Ralph Brown John Taylor James Alexander
Jack Bishop Nelson Logan RALPH BROWN.

Lower School

Entertainments

THIS year the Lower School gave an entertainment every month, beginning with October. Every month each class had its own entertainment, except for the Christmas Play, the Gym exhibition, the Spring Concert, and the Day in Old Athens, which were special entertainments. The Day in Old Athens took the place of the circus, which we usually have. The Upper School took part in the Day in Old Athens, as well as the Lower.

The monthly entertainments consisted of plays, Geography lectures, shop and art exhibitions, Arithmetic shows, and Science exhibits and experiments. There were also two French Club plays, and the Authors' Club held one program.

BOB GODFREY.

The Chronicle

AFTER two years the Chronicle has been started again. It was given up in the middle of 1931. Although it is done on the multigraph machine instead of on the printing press, it is just as good as in former years. We have sold one hundred and twelve subscriptions. At the beginning of the year we had a contest. Its object was to see which boy could sell the most subscriptions. The boy who sold the highest amount in the Lower School would be given two free subscriptions. Shelly Tolles, our Business Manager, won the contest. There are seven issues a year.

The Chronicle Board has presented a room inspection flag to the Lower School, and a cup to the Cyclops and Vikings. The members of the Chronicle Boards are: for the Editorial Board, John Hadden, Editor-in-Chief; Allan De Witt, Managing Editor; and Assistants—Oliver Brooks, Bill McCoy, Teddy Stanley-Brown, and Leyton Carter. On Business Board are: Shelly Tolles, Business Manager; and Assistants—Jimmy Greene, Jack Bishop, Stoddard Kreger, and Bob Godfrey.

OLIVER BROOKS.

The Day in Athens

ON May 17 at 2:30 P.M. Hawken School presented "A Day in Athens," to take the place of the Circus for this year. They had races, wrestling, boxing, tumbling, declamations, chariot races, and many other events. There were around 450 people there. The great feature was the chariot race. It was a great success.

JACK FINLEY.

The Christmas Play

THE Hawken Lower School presented its Christmas Play on Dec. 21, 1933. It was called "Herod's Messenger," and was written and directed by Mr. Haydn. Shelly Tolles took the leading part. W. Peck, T. Stanley-Brown, J. Hadden, O. Brooks, C. Goff, and P. Towl took the other leading roles.

The play was about a messenger of Herod's who ran from Jerusalem to Bethlehem. He was supposed to tell a man to kill Jesus. But he told Jesus's mother to take him away, and she did. The boys did a very good job.

THE CAST

<i>Herald of the Prologue</i>	STODDARD KREGER
<i>Antinor</i>	SHELLY TOLLES
<i>King Herod</i>	WILLIAM PECK
<i>Zachariah</i>	TEDDY STANLEY-BROWN
<i>Zebediah</i>	OLIVER BROOKS
<i>Zephraim</i>	CHANNING GOFF
<i>Zephaniah</i>	JOHN HADDEN
<i>Zed</i>	PETER TOWL
<i>Balthazar</i>	LEYTON CARTER
<i>Melchior</i>	ROBERT BURWELL
<i>Caspar</i>	WILLIAM MCCOY
<i>Joshua</i>	ALLAN DE WITT
<i>Jeremy</i>	RICHARD COOLEY
<i>Jacob</i>	HENRY FLEEK
<i>Luke</i>	JOHN HANNA
<i>Reuben</i>	JAMES GREENE
<i>Ezra</i>	JACK FINLEY
<i>Thomas</i>	RALPH BROWN
<i>Peter</i>	JOCK BISHOP
<i>Saul</i>	ROBERT GODFREY
<i>Stephen</i>	EDWARD GODFREY
<i>First Servant</i>	ROBERT GARDNER
<i>Second Servant</i>	SANDY HADDEN
<i>Soldiers</i>	DAN DEWEY
	JOHN FLEEK
<i>Pages</i>	HAZZARD ADAMS
	WESTON HOWELL
<i>Courtiers</i> —	STODDARD KREGER, NELSON LOGAN, JACK
	MCCARTHY, JAMES ALEXANDER, JAMES ANDER-
	SON, ARTHUR CLEMENTS, DAVID GUYER, AND
	JOHN TAYLOR.

BILL MCCOY.

Lower School Athletics

THE old rivalry between the Cyclops and Vikings is keen this year, because the points for the sides are very close. Also the Chronicle Cup was donated this spring by the Chronicle, which has added to the excitement. The winners for the last four years were as follows: Cyclops, Vikings, Cyclops, Vikings. This year will be a rubber year.

Football for this school year was a big success in the Lower School. The teams were evenly matched and the boys fought hard for their sides. Mr. Haydn was the coach for the Cyclops and Mr. Horton for the Vikings. On October 10, 1933, the teams opened the season by playing their first game. The Cyclops won, 13 to 0. On October 27 the Vikings took revenge on a crippled Cyclop team and won the game, 33 to 0. The third and last game was played on November 24, 1933. The teams battled to a scoreless tie 0 to 0. It was a hard fought game. The points for the teams at the end of the football season were 15 to 15.

Basketball also was a hit with the Lower School. Awards were given to eight boys for fine work on the basketball team. The basketball team played only one outside game. This game was played against Lyndhurst school, and, believe me, they were a tough team to beat. The score was 16 to 12. Each side played well. There were many Cyclop-Viking games too.

Baseball has been very successful this spring. Every boy seems to like the game. The Cyclops and Vikings opened their season on April 26, 1934. The game ended in an eight inning tie, 5 to 5. Both teams looked good in the opener. The second game was played on May 1, 1934. The Vikings won, 15 to 6. But the Cyclops came back on May 3, with a smashing victory, and won 9 to 3. Both teams are going strong so far. We go to press just too soon to give you the results of the fourth game. We have about five more games to play, and there will also be a Cyclop-Viking track meet during the last week of school. Standings in points for the year as we go to press: Cyclops 40—Vikings 54.

LEYTON CARTER.

The Summer Play Camp At the School

By "CAPTAIN HAWKEYE"

SOON after the echoes of commencement oratory have faded away the school campus will buzz again with the opening of the fifth Country Day Camp conducted by Mr. Sipple and Mr. Russell. With the camp's enrollment nearly filled, the shop, science room, gymnasium, and playground are sure of a full quota of enthusiastic aspirants. Richard Inglis, Jr., '29 Hawken and '33 Harvard, who has been teaching at the Middlesex School at Concord, Massachusetts, will be at camp again this summer. Dick, as you may remember, won the city tennis championship last summer and plans to show some of the camp's beginners a thing or two about the game. Besides Dick, "Professor" Albert Conkey, '31 Hawken, will be at camp. Albert is one of Hawken School's outstanding musicians and is a dignified senior and campus leader at Antioch College. Albert is going to apply his musical charms at camp as well as introduce some new ideas on the baseball diamond.

Last year many interesting developments took place among the Hawken boys at camp. Ask Hal Wischmeyer about his famous trip through the woods one rather dark night and when he tells you it took courage you can believe him. Hal showed us some tricks about horseback riding, too. Eddie Pierce had his high moments for Eddie was one of the key men on the Camp's famous "Redcap Baseball Team." Eddie and Allan DeWitt made a combination that was known for its rapid-fire double plays. And now we come to our faithful Jimmy Greene and Bill McCoy. Jimmy encountered rather stiff competition in his quest for ping-pong honors but finally pounded his way to the second-half championship. Bill McCoy seems to be just about as good an athlete in the water as he is on land. Bill mastered just about all the swimming stunts that the counsellors had in store so finally he took it upon himself to show the beginners the fundamentals of swimming. Both Jimmy and Bill have been at camp for several summers.

Among the younger campers our good friend Teddy Clark, of second-grade fame, made himself known in many ways while Westy Howell could leave fifty yards of cinder track behind him in not much more time than it takes to say "Jack Robinson." His real competitor was Jack Collins who undoubtedly owns the greatest bundle of energy that was ever compressed into a second-grader. If you want to go places and learn things, just follow Jack—if you can. Now Henry Meyer found camp activities quite interesting novelties. Henry smiled anxiously at the swimming pool especially after very active participation in games and hikes. With little doubt Henry can perspire more than any three boys combined including "Captain Hawkeye." David Weidenkopf came into camp like a lamb and left like a wolf, but not a big bad wolf but just a tamed one with plenty of enthusiasm. Dave discovered the manual arts room was a real paradise and found plenty of companionship in the many interesting shop enterprises. And so camp continued, day after day, and week after week, and at the end of the day as each boy was brought home, he looked forward to the next which would be full of new experiences, new adventures, and—who knows what?

This summer there will probably be more Hawken School boys at the summer play camp than in other years. It looks as if the "Vikings" and "Cyclops" are going to be well represented. Among those who are looking forward to the camp days are Jimmy Anderson, George Barnes, Ralph Brown, Leyton Carter, Jack Collins, Teddy Clark, Jimmy Greene, Sandy Hadden, Westy Howell, Bruce Kendrick, Henry Meyer, Bill McCoy, Bill Peck, David Weidenkopf, and possibly some others. Camp will open with a "bang" on the morning of Monday, June 25th and will close with another on August 17, just a month or so before the school opens for its nineteenth year.

Alumni

- | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| Affelder, Lewis J. | Conkey, Albert B., Jr. |
| Arter, Charles K. | Corlett, Edward L. |
| Baker, Douglas C. R. | Coulton, John W. |
| Baker, Reginald W. | Coulton, Robert W. |
| Baldwin, Lewis W. | Craig, G. Armour |
| Ball, Flamen, Jr. | Crawford, Willard J., III |
| Bauman, George T. | Danforth, John P. |
| Bauman, John C. | Davenport, John |
| Bauman, William C. | Drake, Alvah C. |
| Beatty, Robert D. | Dyer, C. D., III |
| Bellamy, Peter | Eaton, Joseph O., Jr. |
| Bicknell, Guthrie | Everett, Homer |
| Bishop, Robert H., III | Everett, Morris |
| Blossom, Dudley S., Jr. | Fonda, Albert P. |
| Bole, Benjamin P., Jr. | Foose, Adrian F., Jr. |
| Bolton, Charles B. | Foote, Charles H., Jr. |
| Bolton, Kenyon C. | Ford, Andrew |
| Bolton, Oliver P. | Ford, Clark H., II |
| Bowler, Franklin | Ford, Jonathan |
| Brayton, John C. | Ford, T. Windsor |
| Bradley, Morris A. | Frye, Phillip A. |
| Brooks, Harvey | Gale, Robert L., II |
| Brooks, James C., Jr. | Grandin, Robert B. |
| Brown, Alexander C., Jr. | Grandin, Thomas B. |
| Brown, Edward D. | Grasselli, Harry |
| Brown, Fayette, Jr. | Grubb, Sheldon G. |
| Brown, Willard W. | Hallaran, Peter |
| Burke, Stevenson | Hanna, Howard M., Jr. |
| Burton, Courtney | Harshaw, John |
| Calfee, Lee | Harvey, Henry C. |
| Calfee, John | Hayden, Sherman S. |
| Calfee, William L. | Hickox, Charles |
| Cashman, John A. | Hooker, Richard, Jr. |
| Chamberlin, Stephens | House, Allan C., Jr. |
| Chamberlin, William B. | Howard, John T. |
| Clark, David S. | Hoyt, James H., II |
| Cleveland, Robert T. | Hubbard, Sterling W. |
| Cole, Junior | Hukill, Emory G., Jr. |
| Collens, Clarence L., III | Humphrey, Gilbert W. |
| Collens, Jonathan L. | Ingersoll, Norman |

Alumni

- | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Inglis, Richard, Jr. | Phillips, John E. |
| Ireland, James D. | Prescott, Barnard |
| James, Gordon | Prescott, Orville W., Jr. |
| Jenks, David | Rea, John M. |
| Judson, Calvin A., Jr. | Robinson, Ted, Jr. |
| Judson, Franklyn S. | Rogers, Herbert S. |
| Kreps, John E., Jr. | Royal, Harry C., Jr. |
| Lenihan, Edward F., Jr. | Schneider, A. B., Jr. |
| Lenihan, Ernest W. | Schnittger, Robert E. |
| Levins, James J., Jr. | Shepherd, Richard J. |
| Lille, Walter | Sherman, John |
| Lincoln, James | Shiverick, Asa, Jr. |
| Lincoln, Kirke P., Jr. | Sholes, Everett S. |
| Litle, Hubbard | Sholes, Justin G., Jr. |
| Maeder, J. Edward | Silver, Francis F. |
| Matthes, Henry B. | Stanley, George A., Jr. |
| Maathes, Maxwell | Swetland, David |
| McBride, Malcolm R. | Swetland, Frederick L., Jr. |
| McKinney, Price | Taplin, Benjamin H. |
| McKinney, Rigan | Taplin, C. Farrand, Jr. |
| Mellinger, Benton D. | Taplin, Frank E., Jr. |
| Merryweather, Geo. E., Jr. | Taylor, Edgar A., Jr. |
| Morgan, Dixon | Teagle, Frank H., Jr. |
| Morrill, F. Gordon | Teagle, John |
| Morse, Phillip W. | Urban, George J. |
| Morse, Robert | Vilas, Malcolm B. |
| Nash, Humphrey G., Jr. | Wallace, Hume |
| Nash, John F. | Webster, Robert C. |
| Nash, William R. | Webster, Graham T. |
| Nutt, Joseph R., Jr. | Weir, David R. |
| Osborn, Henry C., Jr. | Weir, James C. |
| Osborn, Tracy K. | Weir, William C. |
| Osborne, William A. | Wellman, Dan T. |
| Palmer, William P., Jr. | White, Frederick R., Jr. |
| Peck, Claude J., Jr. | Whiting, Frederick A., Jr. |
| Peck, Edward | Whittemore, John K. |
| Peck, Herman B. | Wick, Peter |
| Pelton, William | Williams, Henry C. |
| Perkins, Charles B. | Williams, Lewis M. |
| Perkins, Maurice | Wilson, John F. |

Enrollment 1933 - 34

Grade One

George Barnes
Winsor Dewey
Lawrence Hitchcock
Bruce Kendrick
John Raible
David Warner
Don Dangler
David Weidenkopf

Grade Two

Edward Clark
John Collins
Joseph Dewey
McPherson Eaton
Peter Holmes
William Lux
Henry Meyer
Thomas White
Walter White
William Clements

Grade Three

James Anderson
Hazzard Adams
James Alexander
David Guyer
Weston Howell
John Taylor
Arthur Clements

Grade Four

Jonathan Bishop
Daniel Dewey
John Fleek
Edward Godfrey
Alexander Hadden
Nelson Logan
John McCarthy
Peter Towl
Homer Wade

Grade Five

Oliver Brooks
Ralph Brown
Leyton Carter
Richard Cooley
John Finley
Robert Godfrey

James Greene
William McCoy
Stoddard Kreger
Edward Stanley-Brown

Grade Six

Robert Burwell
Allan deWitt
Henry Fleek
John Hadden
John Hanna
William Peck
Shelly Tolles

Grade Seven

Robert Crowell
Daniel Hanna
Melville Ireland
Paul Swetland
Willard Walker
Robert White
Hal Wischmeyer
Robert Woodward

Grade Eight

Amasa Bishop
Gerald Clark
Douglas Craig
Elton Hoyt
Scott Inkley
Theodore Peck
Mills Rowden
Herbert Spring

Grade Nine

Roger Clapp
Channing Goff
Wilson Wood

Grade Ten

Edward Alexander
John Clark
Charles Collacott
Peter Hitchcock
Fred Hruby
Winchell Keller
David Nutt
Ralph Stickle



A bow to young men

☆ Just as older men look to young men to introduce smart men's fashions first . . smart young men look to the Higbee Prep Shop for those newest ideas . . while they're new.

☆ The recent style for odd jackets and trousers has taken the country by storm. The fashion of darker shirts and sportier clothes for every day . . all began with young men.

☆ So, we bow to the young men . . . who have made the Higbee Prep Shop the smartest place in town for everything from socks to collar pins. We'd like to have you think of it as a place to meet your friends, as a sort of downtown club of your own.

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FAMOUS

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BREAD

McNally-Doyle

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ICE CREAM
& PASTRIES



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ENGRAVING PICTURES
ART-WARES ETCHINGS

FRENCH and ITALIAN
ANTIQUES



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AND
RIDING APPAREL



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& HORSE GOODS
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E A S T
LODGE



CARL N. HOLMES, *Director*



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AND COMPANY

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IRON ORE
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Glencairn & Kinsman Roads
LONgacre 5060

MARKAD INC.

LINCOLN *and* FORD MOTOR CARS

Downtown Dealers



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WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE . . .

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The premium stoker coal for those having this modern equipment in their basement.

- HANNA BLUE GRASS . . .

A high quality bituminous coal —
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